

## **Dave Matthews Band**

### **"Christmas Song"**

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She was his girl;  
He was her boyfriend.  
She be his wife;  
Make him her husband

A surprise on the way,  
Any day, any day  
One healthy little, giggling,  
Dribbling baby boy.  
The wise men came  
Three made their way.  
To shower him with love  
While he lay in the hay.  
Shower him with love  
Love love  
Love love love  
Love love is all around.

Not very much of his childhood was known,  
Kept his mother Mary worried  
Always out on his own.  
He met another Mary for a reasonable fee,  
Less than reputable as known to be  
His heart was full of love  
Love love  
Love love love  
Love love is all around.

When Jesus Christ was nailed to his tree  
Said "Oh, Daddy-o I can see how it all soon will be.  
I came to shed a little light  
On this darkening scene,  
Instead I fear I spill  
The blood of my children all around."

The blood of my children all around  
The blood of my children all around  
The blood of my children all around.

So I'm told, so the story goes  
The people he knew were  
Less than golden-hearted.

Gamblers and robbers,  
Drinkers and jokers,  
All soul searchers,

Like you and me.  
Like you and me.

Rumors insisited  
He soon would be  
For his deviations  
Taken into custody  
By the authorities  
Less informed than he.  
Drinkers and jokers,  
All soul searchers.  
Searching for love  
Love love  
Love love love  
Love love is all around.

Preparations were made  
For his celebration day.  
He said "eat this bread  
And think of it as me  
Drink this wine and dream it will be  
The blood of our children all around."  
The blood of our children all around  
The blood of our children all around

Father up above, why in all this hatred  
Do you fill me up with love?  
Love love  
Love love love  
Love love is all around.

Father up above, why in all this hatred  
Do you fill me up with love?  
Fill me love love love  
Love love love.  
All you need is love  
Love love.  
Can't buy me love  
Love love  
Love love  
And the blood of our children all around.

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